

Robin Buckley Imagines by imaginingmarvelandeverything

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: F/F

Language: English

Characters: Robin Buckley, Steve Harrington

Relationships: Robin Buckley/Reader, Robin Buckley/You

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Summary:

A collection of Robin Buckley imagines, originally posted on my tumblr

1. Where Have You Been?

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N needs to get away for a few days but she doesn't tell Robin. (angst, fluff)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warnings: Bipolar disorder and anxiety

Y/N could no longer remember when she felt truly normal. Even when she was happy, the feeling of dread and emptiness was lurking at the back of her mind. She didn't understand when people called her changes in emotions mood swings. They weren't swings. Swings suggested that there was an in-between, which there wasn't. It was one or the other; a manic high or a depressive low. They were more of mood flips, as if someone was flipping a coin to decide how she would feel one moment to the next. Subsequently, she had good and bad days, but she also had good and bad hours, and sometimes even good and bad minutes. While she had learnt to mediate her moods as she got older, there were still times when she had to get away from everyone and stay on her own to recharge and clear her head.

This was the first time since Y/N started dating Robin that she had needed to get out. She did what she usually did and went out to her parents' cabin for a few days. It was just out of town, hidden in the woods. It was the perfect place to lay low and get her head back into the right headspace. She knew she should have told Robin, but she was terrified that Robin wouldn't want to be with her if she knew the truth.

Robin's heart calmed down in her chest as she noticed Y/N's car was back in its usual space in front of her house. Y/N's parents were away on a business trip for a few weeks and a few days ago Y/N had just disappeared. Robin had spent three days looking for her around town, convincing Steve to help her look. But they hadn't found any trace of her. If Y/N wasn't in when she checked today, Robin had planned to call the police. She rang the doorbell three times like she normally did. Y/N opened the door with a smile, Robin didn't return

it.

“Where have you been? Nobody’s seen you in days!” The worry in Robin’s eyes was replaced by anger.

“I-I just had to get out of town for a few days.” Y/N stumbled over her words as she held the door open for Robin to walk through.

Robin turned to look at Y/N as she shut the door. “And that included not telling anyone!” She threw her arms up in frustration. “We’ve all been worried sick! What on earth could make you want to leave town and not tell a single person?”

“I’m bipolar!” Y/N didn’t mean to shout but Robin was rambling and she needed to get it out. “Sometimes I can’t cope, and I just- I need to get away for a while. Or my head gets too loud and I- I just can’t stand it anymore.”

Robin’s eyes softened. “Why- why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because, I think I’m in love with you, and I didn’t want you to leave.” Y/N ran her fingers through her hair as she kept her gaze on the floor.

Robin walked over and placed her hands on either side of Y/N’s face. “I’m not going anywhere. Trust me there’s hardly anything you could do to make me leave. I think I love you too, all of you.”

Y/N looked up and met Robin’s sincere gaze. She smiled softly before pulling Robin forwards and connecting their lips. Robin responded eagerly, smiling into the kiss.

2. Car Keys

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N locks her keys in her car causing her and Robin to walk home. Confessions follow. (slight angst, fluff)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warnings: Language

Y/N cursed to herself as she rummaged through her bag again and came up empty handed. She could have sworn that she placed her keys in her bag this morning when she started her shift at the video store. She was close to emptying the bag across the table in the break room. That was going to be the last resort though, because she knew stuff would go everywhere.

“Hey, you ready to go? I’ve locked the front up.” Robin’s voice rang out from the front as she walked through into the back.

“Yeah, just can’t find my keys. I’m sure they’re in here somewhere.” Y/N started walking out the back door, still looking through her stuff.

Robin laughed. “I swear, you’re always losing things.” Robin locked up the back door as Y/N walked over to her car.

“Fuck.” Y/N looked through the window and caught sight of her keys sitting in the cup holder next to the driver’s seat. She tugged the door just in case but it was locked. “So, uh, I locked the keys in the car.”

Robin laughed so loud they drew the attention of the guy who was locking up RadioShack next door to the video shop. “You really are useless.”

Y/N knew she was joking by the smile that was gracing her face. She couldn’t help but smile too, something that Robin had a knack for getting her to do.

“Better start walking home.” Robin had finally finished laughing. Y/N rolled her eyes but started following her.

The weather was mild due to summer coming to a close so they didn't have to worry about getting too warm or freezing to death. There was a light breeze but even that was bearable. The sun was sinking low in the sky, painting the horizon a myriad of colours, but they would be home before the darkness truly crept in. Talk was easy between the pair as they made the trek home but, as always, the conversation inevitably turned to dating.

"I swear, Steve has like the biggest crush on you." Robin laughed, throwing her arms up to emphasise her point. Y/N felt her cheeks starting to heat up, the blush rising up her neck. Robin noticed straight away. "Is there a reason you're blushing like that? You like him back don't you!"

Y/N stopped walking as she bit her lip. She trusted Robin so it was probably time she told her, right? "Robin... I-I don't like boys." Y/N felt a few tears slip down her cheek as the secret she had kept for so long and never told a soul was finally out in the open.

Robin froze where she was walking and spun on her heels to look at the other girl. Her mouth was slightly agape and Y/N took that as a bad thing. She trained her eyes onto the floor and avoided Robin's gaze.

"Thank god." Robin's voice caused Y/N to look up, her eyebrows pinched together.

"What?"

"I said, thank god. You want to go see a movie this weekend?" Robin walked closer, a smile on her face.

"You mean...Like a date?" Y/N felt her cheeks heating up even further.

"Yeah, if you want." It was Robin's turn to be sheepish.

A wide grin spread over Y/N's face. "Yeah, yeah, I'd love to."

Robin matched her smile and stepped closer. She used her thumbs to brush the tears off of Y/N's cheeks. "Can I kiss you?" Y/N just nodded. Robin leant in and connected their lips. It was short and

sweet, but that was all they needed right at this moment. Robin laced her hand with Y/N's before they set off walking again.

"So, what movie do you want to go see?" Y/N asked, swinging their hands between them.

"How about Back to the Future?" Robin suggested.

"Didn't you and Steve already see that?"

Robin chuckled and shrugged. "We were a little out of it, so, no, not really."

"Alright then." They reached Robin's front door and came to a halt. "I'll pick you up at 6 on Saturday? I should have my car back by then." They both laughed lightly.

"Yeah that sounds good." Robin pressed a quick kiss to Y/N's cheek before walking inside.

Y/N walked the rest of the way home with a smile on her face, maybe locking her keys in the car wasn't such a bad thing after all.